THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 4 (P198)

The Fourth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven:

The Test

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:

Here I am again, on your maternal lap my dear Heavenly Mother.

My heart beats so strongly, as I yearn with love with the desire to hear your beautiful lessons.

Lend me your hand and take me in your arms, for in your arms I experience moments of paradise and I am happy.

Oh, how I sigh to hear your voice; in hearing you speak I feel a new life enter my heart. Speak to me, as I promise to put your teachings into practice.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My child, If only you knew how much I long to hold you tightly in my arms and have you lean on my maternal heart, so that I may to share with you the heavenly secrets of the Divine Fiat...

If you ardently long to listen attentively to what I say, your yearnings will become my yearnings that echo in your heart; they will tell you that I, your tender mother, wish to entrust to you, my child, my secrets and narrate to you the story of what the Divine Will wrought in me.

Child of my heart, listen closely.

It is the heart of me, your tender mother, which seeks to pour itself out upon you, my child. I desire to tell you my secrets which have not been revealed to anyone until now, because the hour of God had not yet come.

I wish to bestow upon souls surprising graces that God has not conceded to anyone in the whole history of the world.

God wishes to reveal to you the prodigies of the Divine Fiat and all that it can do in the soul who lets itself be dominated by it.

Since I had the great honour of forming my entire life in the Divine Will, God wishes to present me to everyone as their model.

Now, my child, as soon as I was conceived I made the divinity rejoice along with heaven and earth, which recognized me as their Queen.

I was so united with my Creator that within the divine dominions I felt as if I possessed all. I knew no separation from my Creator, and the same Divine Will that reigned in me, reigned in them the Divine Persons, and rendered us inseparable.

And while there was complete rejoicing and festivity between us, I saw that they could not trust me if they hadn't proof of my fidelity through a test.

My child, the test is the flag of victory; the test disposes for the soul] all the blessings that God wants to give us and holds for us in safekeeping; the test matures and disposes the soul to gain the greatest conquests.

I too saw the necessity of a test; in exchange for the many seas of grace God had given me, I wanted to offer proof of my love to my Creator with an act of loyalty that would cost me the sacrifice of my entire life.

How beautiful it is to be able to say:

"You have loved me, and I have loved You!"

But without a test, this can never be said.

My child, the Divine Fiat revealed to me the Fiat of the creation of man, who was made innocent and holy.

For Adam too there was complete rejoicing and festivity between him and God.

He had command over all creation, and all the elements were obedient to his every nod. By virtue of the Divine Will reigning in him, he too was inseparable from his Creator.

After God had bestowed upon him so many blessings in exchange for one act of his fidelity, He commanded him not to touch only one fruit of the many fruits in the terrestrial Eden.

This was the proof God had asked of Adam to confirm him in his state of innocence, holiness and happiness, and to give him the right of command over all creation. But Adam was not faithful in the test and, as a result, God could not trust him. So Adam lost his right of command over himself and creation, and lost his innocence and happiness, whereby one may say that he turned the work of creation upside down.

Know, child of my heart, that upon beholding the grave evils produced by the human will in Adam that were transmitted to all of his offspring, I, your Heavenly Mother, though barely conceived, wept hot and bitter tears over the fall of man.

In seeing me cry, the Divine Will asked me to surrender my human will to the Divine Will as a sign and as proof of my loyalty.

The Divine Fiat said to me:

"I do not ask of you a fruit as I did with Adam, but your will.

I ask you to engage your will as if it were not your own, by cooperating with and under the dominion of My Divine Will, so that it may establish within you its life and accomplish within you with certainty whatever it desires."

So in asking a proof of the fidelity of my will, the Supreme Fiat took its fourth step in my soul; it waited for me to accept such a test and it awaited my Fiat.

Tomorrow I will wait for you to come upon my lap again so that I may tell you the outcome of the test.

I ask you as your tender mother to follow my example by never denying God anything, even if this means offering up sacrifices that may last the length of your entire life. By remaining always unwavering in the test God asks of you – which is the test of your loyalty – you allow God to accomplish his divine designs over you and you reflect his virtues which, acting as many brushstrokes, transform your soul into the masterpiece of his Supreme Being.

One can say that the test places within God's divine hands the raw material through which he accomplishes his divine designs in a soul.

For God cannot do anything with a soul who is not faithful in the test; on the contrary, such a soul disorders the most beautiful works of its Creator.

Therefore, my dear child, be attentive.

If you are faithful in the test, you shall make your mother happy.

Do not be the cause of my sorrow, but give me your word so that I may guide you and sustain you in all things as my own child.

The soul:

Holy Mother, I know my own weakness, but your maternal goodness infuses in me so much confidence that with you I feel safeguarded and have the hope of obtaining everything from you.

Into your hands I commit all the tests God disposes for me so that you may grant me all the graces I need to avoid frustrating his divine designs.

Aspiration:

To honour me today, I ask you to come upon my maternal lap three times and offer me all the pains of your body and soul.

Bring everything to your tender mother so that I may bless them and infuse in them the necessary strength, light and grace to remain in God's Will.

Exclamation:

Heavenly Mother, take me into your arms and inscribe in my heart: "Fiat, Fiat, Fiat"!